

'lpSTsSl [HUMAN KNOWLEDGE.] *NOSCE*
TEIPSUM ! 145

At first, she startles! then, she stands
amazed ! At last, with terror, she from
thence doth fly! And loathes the wat'ry
glass wherein she gazed! And shuns it
still, though she for thirst do die!

Even so, Man's Soul, which did God's Image
bear, And was, at first, fair, good, and
spotless pure ; Since with her sins, her
beauties blotted were, Doth, of all sights₃
her own sight least endure !

For even, at first reflection, she espies
Such strange CHIMERAS and such
monsters there ! Such toys ! such antics!
and such vanities ! As she retires, and
shrinks for shame and fear.

And as the man loves least at home to be,
That hath a sluttish house, haunted with
sprites;
So she, impatient her own faults to see,
Turns from herself, and in strange things
delights.

For this, few *know themselves* | for merchants
broke, View their estate with discontent
and pain ; And seas are troubled, when
they do revoke Their flowing waves into
themselves again.

And while the face of outward things we find,
Pleasing and fair, agreeable and sweet;
These things transport and carry out the
mind, That with herself, herself can never
meet.

Yet if Affliction once her wars begin,
And threat the feeble Sense with sword
and fire ; The Mind contracts herself, and
shrinketh in, And to herself she gladly
doth retire,

As spiders touched, seek their web's inmost
part; As bees in storms, unto their hives
return; As blood in danger, gathers to the
heart; And men seek towns, when foes the
country bum*